

Janado Arizona
Jan 2, 1938

Dear Mother Corpron - Thank you so much for our Christmas gifts. The stockings are just the right shade to go with my blue silk dress. The girls are so proud of their underwear like mine and my long stockings - The Doug like their pajamas - Big Doug are a bit large but that is a good fault. He is so busy with his long hours at the hospital that he just can't seem to write letters - Yesterday he had a half day but he spent it glued to the radio listening to the Rose Bowl game.

I think you have made a wise decision to put off your visit till warm weather. When it costs so much to come so far you want to see Grand Canyon and Cal. while you are at it.

I have been homesick to see my folks. Perhaps I can take the kiddies and go on the train to Cal in spring vacation. Doug is so tied up to his work he can't get away for more than one day at a time. We can get there in one long day on the bus. Cheap fare on the train is even cheaper.

We had a nice Christmas. The kiddies received so many gifts from both denominations the Presby Miss Society sent boxes here all year for our Christmas parties. We had meetings at all the out stations and gave over a thousand gifts. Our kiddies also received a big box from the Pittsburg church and when you add all the fond aunts + uncles' gifts they were fortunate indeed. Doug + I did not do so well. But I guess that's a normal development. We have enjoyed the box of apples from the Grace Confession circle. The canned fruit from the Key Stone class has not arrived yet. Freight is slow.

Life here is very simple. We don't spend anything on the car for we never go anywhere. Food is high because we have to use so many cans. I miss the bake shops. I am having to learn how to bake bread + doughnuts and cookies etc.

We had a letter from Grace young in Lufkin last week. She told of bombing there. We are afraid they are in Arkansas now. I often lay awake nights worrying about them.

We are all well again. I have specks of back ache - guess it's just menopause. I hate to think I am getting old. Love to you
Grace

May 5, 1938.

Dearest Mother,

I'll be wearing a red flower in my buttonhole Sunday for you. Sure glad it is still red and not white.

We have just been granted August as our vacation. You should get here by the last week in July. Then you can get in on all of our short sightseeing trips. We plan on seeing what we can cheaply. No two ways about it for us this year. But that's no hardship with all the things to see nearby.

You'll enjoy it too and it won't be too hard on you either. Then you want to be here for the last few days of August & first few in September when we will have to return to Canada for the Annual Medical Conference & the Chataqua. The medical meeting is a big thing.

with Charlie Mayo + Fred Albee
here, two of the most famous surgeons
in America. The Chataqua is a big
time when Indians come from all parts
for several days of meetings +
good times. It's just the right time
of year for your visit.

So plan on leaving Yakima
about July 20th. Don't try to hurry
thru too fast if its too hard a
schedule. Why not stop over a day
or over night at Denver or Salt Lake
City.

We continue well. Hope you
are too.

Saturday I am putting in some
garden. We have quite a piece back
of our house for it. Radishes, lettuce,
corn, potatoes, etc. Plenty of water
from the irrigating ditch.

Love,
Douglas

Sanado, Ariz,
May 31, 1938.

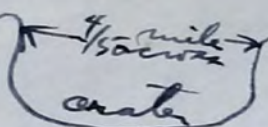
Dearest Mother,

A week ago we had a day off and drove over to Hopi Land, where the Hopi Indians live in pueblos (round apartment houses) away up on the top of a cliff. Formerly it was for protection against the Navajo Indians. But now of course it is just habit. But there they live and have the carry up every drop of water, fire wood, + food. They have their corn fields, + gardens on the low land at the foot of the cliffs. We visited Oraibi village which is the oldest village in America with a history of continuous habitation. Most of it is in ruins. They still carry on their ceremonial Snake dance.

After visiting the four main villages we drove south to high way 66 and visited the meteor crater near Winslow, Ariz, and walked the 2 miles all around it. They are

now about to mine for the nickel-
iron of the meteor, which has been
located about 1000 feet deep down.
The crater is like a splash in a
mud puddle when a marble is
dropped in the thick mud.

Plain



It was hot stuff + literally melted
the hole it made. All about is a
vast desert plain. It is supposed
to have hit the earth about 1000 years
ago.

We now have rabbits + chickens and
a garden. I put in the garden in my
spare time. We have up already, radishes,
potatoes, peas, beans, lettuce, endive,
watermelons, corn. Still have spinners,
mushrooms, parsnips, and carrots to
hear from.

We brought 50 rabbits from a family
leaving this month. Also brought 10
laying hens from another family which
is leaving to take a job at Wheaton
College. So we are farmers + doctors
on the side. I have been having fun
making pens, roosts, and a chicken
yard. All are well.
Love, Douglas

Sanado, Ariz.,
June 11, 1938.

Dearest Mother,

We have prayed over this matter of our return to China "without ceasing" ever since we were held up in Pittsburgh. We have asked Him to show us our duty & His Will for us; to not let us consider our own comfort and convenience in the matter if it was His Will for us to continue service in China; and to show us the time.

We believe we have been shown by Him that the time for our return to China has come. It was therefore myself that first wrote to Alexander Paul saying we were ready to return at anytime it was thought by our China missionaries in China that it was

safe for the family to return to
Shanghai to live.

Letters from our missionaries
speak of the wonderful opening
there now is in the hearts of the
Chinese people for the Gospel.
God has used the little hand-
ful of missionaries in Hankow
during the extreme dangers of
the last capture of Hankow great-
ly. Their heroism has opened
the eyes of the unbelieving Chinese
leaders so that General Chiang
Kai shek & wife can now bold-
ly speak out for Christianity.
The day of Christianity has
come in China. And God needs
laborers. We are trained for
just such service. We know
& love the people, we speak

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their language fluently, we
can hear their, now many wounds,
inflicted by barbarous heathen-
ism of war-mad non-Christians,
and as they improve can tell
them in their own tongue of Jesus
love & His way, so different
from the selfish ways of this world.

So we believe He has prepared
us for whatever is ahead of
us; has spared us from the
actual dangers of this warfare
that is now passing through
Hofei; and will continue to
guide & protect us if we
do not fail Him now, by
refusing His calling.

I have been praying for guidance.
Now that He has shown us the
way, if I repent I don't feel like
you would have if you had

requested to let me go to China, by
hook or crook, after you had made
~~your~~ my birth prayer that I
should be used by God some
day. You would have felt guilty
the rest of your life.

Now we are not unmindful
of the difficulties that may be ahead
of us. To return to China at this
time & do Christian work for the
Chinese under the suspicious
watching of the Japanese is
to be no picnic. Much
"humble pie" must be consumed
regularly. Much easier to remain
in Canada on a lucrative practice
in Yakima. We probably know
better than anyone in all of Yakima
what difficult situations lie
before us.

We have no intention of
rushing blindly into war dangers.
We are not candidates for

3

martyrdom. Life is sweet to us
and our children are our pride &
joy & are dependant on our
judgments. We have no intention
of taking them into any war zone
or war dangers. We only feel
that we should as a family
stick together, or at least with-
in striking distance in time of
sickness. When the kiddie get
sick Grace wants to be able
to write to me to rush home
to ~~see~~ share with her the respons-
ibilities of such a time, as much
aid I may be as a doctor.

Now do I ever feel called to
expose myself to unnecessary
dangers. I still have two good
legs to use in getting out of trouble
and believe in "praying on the
run". I intend to help out in
the great need for medical care
of refugee civilians, back of the
lines, who have no part in this
war except to stop fragments

of steel from Japanese bomb, bomb
made from the tons & tons of scrap
iron the money-crazed Americans
are sending over to Japan on every
available ship every day.

I hate war & will have no
part in it. But any part I
can help in in treating innocent
civilians is only Jesus working
through me to open up the hearts
of China to follow Him.

That is my belief in the
part God is asking us to play
in China today. You have a part
to play also. Among other things
to continue loving me, & believing
in me, and praying for me. You
can't go to China but your
prayers can. You should be
happy that God has chosen
you to contribute my services
to His Kingdom building work
it counts for so much today.
You should be happy & not worried.

Worry cannot "add an cubit" to ²⁴
our stature, nor a day to your
life.

If God Has called us to go,
then He has called you to
pray & trust and encourage
our supports here in the homeland.
If He hasn't shown this to you
then surely we have been mis-
lead; for the two must go to-
gether.

I think, almost certainly
we will be in Yaking most
of July & until sailing time.
The Dollar Line is having trouble
getting their subsidy money out
of the U.S. Government; so they
now are having no regular sail-
ings for the orient. The Canadian
Boats are regular & no doubt
the one we will go on in August.

We don't know when for we have
to take what the U. M. S. can
arrange for us.

Our salary switches back to
our Society for July. Dr. Salsburg
here wishes us to stay in till
August if possible because
Dr. Spinning is now on vacation
& would have to be called back
after one month of it if we left. (There
is 2 months vacation here for regular
staff.) But as we are determined
to be with you in Yakima before
sailing they here will have to
solve their own problems, and
our contract is fulfilled with
30 days notice, which I gave
June 1st.

We will be with Mrs. Chapman
till about July 7th I suppose,
being there July 4th for her 73rd
birthday. Then we want to
go on to Yakima for the Convention
July 11-14.

Grace Young is back from Hofer.
She has been visiting a sister in
Oakland, Cal. But is coming to
call on us tomorrow & give us all
the news of China & her trip out
via Hankow, Canton, & Hong Kong.

Dr. Salisbury & wife will be
back from the National Presbyterian
Convention in Philadelphia, tomorrow
also. We will then have it out
about our remaining till Aug. 1st.

We are eating up & selling off
our rabbits. The 10 laying hens will
be easy to get rid of. The Studabaker
can most likely be sold here; I
am asking only \$50.00 for it, & \$15.00
for the trailer. I hate to have to
part with it for even the months
in Yakima, but we will likely travel
on passes & the car is too slow
anyway to make the Convention
& visit Long Beach, & we can't
take all of our things on one trailer
any more. Gotta leave our fine
garden. Corn, potatoes, are eating
radishes now, beans, peas, water -

* melons, muskmellons, endive, carrots,
lettuce, spinach, parsnips, all up big
now but the spinach & parsnips, (The
potatoes & Corn a foot high), rhubarb,
and cucumbers. N. L. T.

and cucumbers. It probably will be some time before we get back to Hobei unless the war ends one way or the other soon, which I doubt. Mr. Burch is still there holding the ship, altho the Japs now have the city, and are moving on south to Shucheng & toward Ankang. He is anxious -

We are all well & anxious -
 by looking forward to seeing you.
 Where will we live for the our
 month while in Yaking? Be
 thinking it over & see if any-
 thing is available.
 Love,

Love,

P. Q. June 12th Douglas.
Just met Grace Young in Gallup. She is
visiting us about a week. She landed for her
delayed furlough early May 2nd, and says
she is going to return with us this fall.
That she is the only one she knew to work with
will return to Hopi when people & I can eventually
be released to the spirit of the universe.

Aug. 7, 1938.

Mr. Albert Ausve,
Central Aircraft,
Yakima, Wash., USA.

Dear Albert,

I arrived in this city a week ago, just three months after my arrival in Shanghai. I have been all this time struggling with the handling of 12 tons of vegetable seeds, sent out to me by Harold Adams and other Washington friends of China. It was a generous and wonderful gesture of good will to China. But because of the terrible transportation difficulties in China today, the lack of freight storage space, and having to deal with the customs I had all of that trouble. Waterfront labor is so expensive, demanding, and inefficient, and lawless that it cost many times more to load or unload cargo in Shanghai than it cost to load it in America and transport it here. So I at one time had to consider abandoning my cargo for inability to pay for it or store it or ship it to Hefei. However I was finally able to work it out by giving it ALL to UNRRA. They are the only ones with funds enough to handle a big relief donation like this. And as a result Hefei must forego the planned benefit of any of the seeds. There are other more needy regions; and these will be sent to the most needy areas.

I don't think you need to be so ethical about personal information to Mr. L.K. Shaw in Hanking. Of course if you were doing anything OFFICIAL that would be different. But I thought you might do this unofficially and as a personal friendly act. Forget the diplomatic channels. Mr. Shaw can do the diplomatic channel stuff if he wished. His address is, Mr. L.K. Shaw, Chief of Civil Aeronautics Division, Ministry of Communications, Hanking, China. I am enclosing his address in Chinese also, which you may paste on the envelope also. To help you I marked "no" at the top of the Chinese writing so you won't get it upside down.

You may publish my letter if you wish, as you requested.

I am pretty much isolated here in Hefei. Transportation is all disrupted by civil war. The railroad has been torn up, the dirt roads are without bridges, Communist forces are all about us, and I can hear gunfire many nights when it is too hot to sleep. I bought an Army Studebaker 6 x 8 truck but had to sell it again as it was too heavy to use on these roads. I was fortunate to be able to sell it in Shanghai, where it can be used, for a good profit to my Rehabilitation Fund. Letters take over a week to come the 250 miles (airline) from Shanghai and mail transportation is so expensive that local postage is added to all parcel post packages coming from America. Vis. Mr. Corrigan paid US 14 cents for postage on a small parcel at Yakima. I had to pay an additional US\$1.00 for the local postage from Shanghai to Hefei.

I am busy now renovating my hospital buildings. I have four brick walls and a usable tin roof. But the Japs tore out and rearranged interior partitions, weakening the building greatly. All window frames and glass is gone; and everything costs over ten times, in American money, what it does in Yankian.

Sincerely yours,

D.E. Corrigan

P.S. Please return the \$500.00 sight draft to Mr. Corrigan for tearing up. The Airplane is too much a thing of the future to hold this order.



LAKE LOUISE

R.M.S. Empress of Asia,
Sept 3, 1938

Dearest Mother,

Off at Vancouver, B.C.,
at 11 A.M.

There were three families
from Bellingham to see
us off. Joe Warner & family
and 12 of his church.

We were very much
surprised to find Stella
Tremain in the next
cabin to ours. She only
knew last Saturday
that she was to sail
today, & had 4 hours
to prepare. Passport had
to be airmailed to
Vancouver to catch her.

Also Dr Bolton, a London
Methodist who I knew
in Kuling is on, returning
to Hankow if there is
anything left upon arrival.
He is bringing 2 young
single doctors with him.

Also Ed Currie, wife
& family, whom we
knew when Grace
was sick at Haichow
are on.

The ship has a heavy
passenger list; mostly
all missionaries.

It is very cool & foggy
today. Hope it warms
up a bit for the rest
of the journey.
The kids are in

for a fine time with
lots of other kiddies
to play with.

Grace has started
her 4-day hibernation
complete relaxation
without worries or
responsibilities for more
than two weeks. Even
a nurse to see that
the kids eat their
spinach at meal time.

Love,

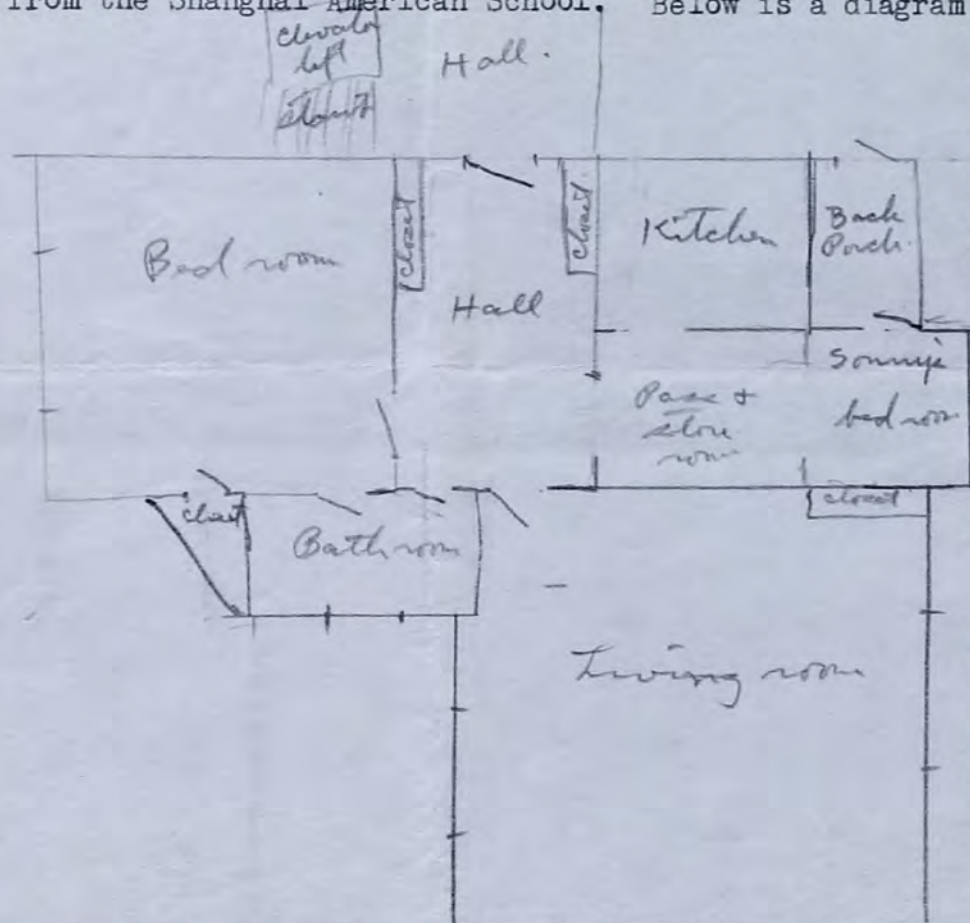
Douglas.

305 Ave. Petain, Apt. 71, Shanghai, China, Sept. 25, 1938.

Dearest Mother,

We arrived all safe and sound, had an easy time through customs, and found a nice furnished apartment all ready for us, with a Chinese cook in the kitchen, and dinner all cooked for us. Our ship arrived at eight A.M. Monday. We had to use the launch to go from the anchorage to the customs jetty where all baggage is taken. Miss Margaret Lawrence was on the jetty to meet us, and took Grace and the kiddies by taxi to the apartment, while I stayed on four hours longer to go through inspection, pay duty, and hire a transfer company to take the things out to the new address.

The Mission has rented this apartment for any missionary families needing a place temporarily in Shanghai. Dr. Brady and family moved out of it just the morning of the day we arrived. They went to Nanking on the eight A.M. train and we were in by noon. It is on the eighth floor of the modern Washington Apartments, just one block from the Shanghai American School. Below is a diagram of the floor plan. We have



elevator service so being on the eighth floor makes no difference. There is a garage below rented for the use of our missionaries trunks as storage space. So we are very comfortably situated.

Missionaries are now getting back to their stations. Mrs. Brady and baby, Mrs. Mac Callum and David, Mrs. Bates and Bobbie have returned to Nanking this week. One woman has been permitted to return to Wuhu, but must go there by American gun boat. Dr. Brown of the Wuhu Methodist Hospital goes and comes to Shanghai for supplies on the American gun boats. It is the only way so far. There is no means of transportation available to Hofei yet. But the railroad may be repaired soon.

Mr. Burch was sick with the heat of the summer and dysentery this summer. He needs someone to relieve him badly; and his wife is on my trail to see that I get back to him at the earliest possible moment. Goulter will arrive Nov. 14th. I hope to have passes for Mr. Goulter and myself by that time. I have already made application for the same; but the experience of all others is that one month is an early time after application to get passes. It is just one excuse after the other, and Nanking is safe and no reason why they shouldn't get back there. It will be necessary for me to take in all supplies of food and many large boxes of medical supplies. So I have to be sure of transportation. It may be necessary to get as far as Wuhu and abide my time there to get on further. It will be much easier for two of us to manage than just one foreign man as with Mr. Burch. He could protect the property as long as he was on it. But all other Mission property was looted by the "visitors". He couldn't leave to get supplies or the property would "walk" off. So the job for the present is just to hold on. For the second time in ten years our house is the only one not looted. Goulter's things, piano and all, mostly all gone. The single women's the same. We are

thankful for all of our blessings.

I am using part of my time to study a little Japanese language. It will help to deal with the "visitor" officials in Hofei, as long as that remains necessary. I can at least talk politely, even if my fingers are crossed.

I obtained \$3000.00 red cross money the other day for our Hofei refugee work, for that is about all it is now, all free. I am to use it for medical supplies when I can get to Hofei. Also I am contacting other refugee hospital supply organizations here in Shanghai that can also aid us with supplies. I am also visiting refugee camps to see how they do it. So I am not wasting my time while waiting my time to get back.

The kids are all in school with many old friends. So they are happy. All are well after a fine trans Pacific trip.

Two of the bicycles sent from California for the country medical work were rescued from the Missionary Home when it was looted. The other bike sent from Yakima a year ago could not be delivered, thank goodness, and is still in storage. I have to pay \$26.00 Mex. storage on it to get it. With it also is the Sewing machine and the kids trikes.

The voltage of the electric current here in Shanghai is of two kinds. I didn't know that before; but thought it was all 220 volts. But here in Frenchtown where our apartment is located it is 110 volts, the same as you have there. So we are able to use our radio, electric iron, toaster, etc. without a transformer. So I plugged the radio right in the moment we got it through customs.

Joe Chapman failed to get the transformer to Grace or I before we sailed. I hope you or Mae received it and got it to the Goulters before they sailed. If not send it to me here, not as radio parts, but as "electrical parts". The declared value should be about \$1.50.

I hope this letter finds you all well. Don't worry about us we are in no more danger than at most times before we went home, and we will avoid war zones.

This afternoon (Sunday) we took the kids out to beautiful Jessifield Park. We took in the Zoo and band concert and enjoyed the crowds of people of all languages. French, Russian, Chinese, Filipino, Japanese, and least of all English was heard on all sides of us. There is a nice big pond for the boys to sail their boats upon, grass to roll on, a pretty little Japanese garden with stone lamps, bridges over ponds, etc. It is more beautiful than Central Park in New York City. The landscape gardening is wonderful, with many formal flower gardens in bright scarlets, purples, lavenders, etc. We rode to and from the park part way in rickshaws and part way up on the top of the double decker buses. It costs only about 2½ cents American money each for us to ride each way. Only the better class of people are in the confines of the park. This is regulated by the charge of an admission. Children free with a parent. Adults .20 each or \$1.00 for an annual ticket. In American money this is about 4 cents and 20 cents.

I took Sonny with me the other morning when I helped Eva MacCallum and Mrs. Bates off to Nanking. We had to go over into Hongkew, the district now controlled by the visitors. It is still mostly in ruins. My first experience on a real battlefield. And it was some mess. Everything shot to pieces, walls crumbled down, holes shot through others, sandbag barricades in doorways. Left just as when the retreating Chinese forces evacuated it. The war could have been through there only last week so far as the place looked. It certainly opened Sonny's eyes.

Take good care of yourself and get plenty of exercise so that your liver can function properly.

Love,

Douglas.

305 Ave. Petain
Shanghai, China
Dec. 10, 1938

Dear Friends:

Another month has flown by - we were in quarantine with Mary, scarlet fever till November 21. Doug came back from Wuhu when he heard she was sick because he was afraid the other two would get it too. But we had Mary isolated from the first and a nice little Chinese nurse in charge. So there were no complications or other cases. Mrs. Ling knew how to play dolls and games and kept Mary happy in bed. The rest of us ate and slept and had lessons in the big living room. We kept up with the work at school so that we did not miss so much except the playground and friends at school. I found out I could teach all three grades if necessary as it is when we are in the station.

Doug found out at Wuhu that he could not proceed further without a pass. It would only create hostility at the other end. So he sent old pastor Wang up with letters and supplies for Mr. Burch. The old man met with various adventures on the way, but finally arrived and went through the city gate without a pass. But he got the precious sugar and coffee safely through to Mr. Burch. However, he was arrested and put in prison for a couple of days for not having a pass. After several weeks' efforts Mr. Burch has finally succeeded in getting a pass from the Hofei Japanese authorities for Doug. Old Pastor Wang came down on the train in state to Wuhu with the precious document. The news was radioed to us by the accommodating officers on the British gunboat. So now Doug is going to try it again and hopes to get through this time. Mr. Goulter is here to go along with him, and it will be so much easier for the two of them working things out together. It's hard to have them go off just before Christmas, but we are thinking of Mr. Burch. We want to get him here if we can. Our families have been together for many months. He has been a prisoner up there for almost a year. He has done a brave and heroic piece of work, saved countless lives and much valuable property. We hear that the Japanese soldiers are fast leaving Hofei and that people are being allowed to go back to their homes.

The Goulter family arrived yesterday December 9. They had a fine restful trip and are ready to work hard wherever needed. It is so good to be with them again. Our families have always been very close. The children had a big slumber party last night and are having a grand play today. They have the three weeks Christmas vacation before them, and feel like millionaires. Irene and I will keep each other happy while our husbands are gone. They are going to live in the Blackstone Apartments, three blocks away, and take some of their meals with us. How they do enjoy Chinese food. Doris eats three bowls of vee every meal and the cook waits table with a broad smile at her appreciation of his cooking.

What of China news? The Haskells and Slaters and Miss Ely have arrived and gone on up river. The Haskells and Stella Tremaine found many of their warm clothes, blankets, etc. had been looted. By putting the remains of their two households together they have managed to set up one house and they are living together down in the city near the church. They write that two-thirds of their church members are back but are very poor and in need of much help.

We hear calls for help on all sides here in Shanghai. In our American School and Community Church we are finding glorious opportunities for sharing. My children have taken some of their precious toys to school to put in the white gift baskets. Every day I hear remarks such as this, "Can't I have my allowance early this week? I want to buy some Red Cross Stamps," or this, "Can't you find some extra work for me to do so I can earn my Christmas offering?" Mary's class is decorating a tree to send to a convalescent home near here. The woman in charge

wrote and asked if the church would provide a Christmas treat, saying that her budget would not stretch that far. I am delighted that Christmas seems to mean gifts to the poor and needy this year and happy that our little folks are finding early in life that the real spirit of Christmas is sharing with others. Our biggest gift is sending our doctor Daddy away. But we know how they need him in Hofei. A recent letter from Mr. Burch tells of two of our Christian women dying in child birth because there was no doctor there. We know the whole city will rejoice to hear that the foreign doctor is back.

Last week we visited our orphanage near here. It is run by an old gray-haired British lady seventy-two years old. They all call her grandma. We found her to be one of the most generous hearted women. She can't turn away hungry homeless people and so she has added on to her family until she has one hundred and fifty-six refugees living there. Her place is a very poor Chinese type of building, long rows of rooms opening out into a courtyard. We first came to a school room where about thirty children of Primary age were studying. The teacher said that grandma was sick but that we could see her. So she opened a door off the school room and there we found the old lady in bed. Doug offered to advise her. She said she was only tired out and had to rest a day. They had had a big birthday celebration for her and it had been too much. The room was crowded with beds and folded quilts of a dingy color. Grandma had an old gray sweater on over her night clothes. She said that seven of the orphans slept in the room with her and one shared the other half of her double bed. It seemed dreadful to us to see her so crowded and with no privacy, but her heart seemed so full of love and generosity that she thought nothing of it. We asked her how she financed her orphanage and she said she had gifts from the Red Cross and Welfare Society. They served three meals a day of rice and vegetables and egg. They did not have meat.

The head teacher showed us around the back part which we found to be much cleaner and orderly. Room after room filled with homeless women, victims of this terrible war. The children were all studying, one room for boys - one for big girls - and the tiny ones in the big front room. Several rooms had a tiny stove with a coal fire going. The walls were hung with Christian pictures and we could feel that a spirit of love pervaded the place. Everything seemed to revolve about the personality of the old lady and we wondered what would happen if she should die. We left ten dollars of our tithe money with her and departed feeling that we had found the most generous and loving heart in Shanghai, one who truly is "doing it unto the least of these little ones." We mean to go back and take her some things to help with her Christmas treat.

And now with this poem I must close.

SO LONG AS THERE ARE HOMES

By Grace Noll Crowell

So long as there are homes to which men turn
At close of day,
So long as there are homes where children are -
Where women stay,
If love and loyalty and faith be found
Across the sills,
A stricken nation can recover from
Its gravest ills.
So long as there are homes
Where fires burn
And there is bread,
So long as there are homes where lamps are lit
And prayers are said,
Although a people falters through the dark
And nations grope,
With God himself back of these little homes,
We still can hope.

Dec. 13 -

Dr. Corpron and Mr. Goulter left this morning.
We wonder how many months it will be before we
see them again.

G.S.C.

Cordially yours,

Grace Corpron

Care Mr. W.W.Haskell,
8 Heo Chia Hsiang,
Wuhu, Anhwei, China,
December 20th, 1938.

Dearest Mother,

Two letters of yours have just been received by me, which you mailed to Wuhu. One, the latest one, I found here when I arrived in Wuhu last Saturday. The other had been sent back to Shanghai, and Grace returned it to me here yesterday.

In explaining the refugee work in Shanghai, Grace in her letter evidently took too much for granted and didn't go into detail enough to explain how it was she and Mrs. Burch were helping a bit in a refugee camp located in an old Buddhist temple. When I explain it to you you will see how you had stirred up "a tempest in a tea cup" for yourself. You should, of course, realize that we are true Christians and working harder than perhaps anyone in all of Yakima for the furtherance of Christ's cause and in opposition to heathen religions; and therefore not gotten yourself all worked up over something you didn't understand in a casual letter item.

The whole thing in a few words is this. Shanghai is overrun with refugees in a desperate condition of dire need. Some 76 camps have been established for them. These camps are not camps as one would establish in the beautiful mountains on Washington. Some are in old vacant store buildings; others in old Chinese homes; others in old temples; and some are specially erected matting sheds. They are all operated under some charity, many from gifts from the International Famine Relief Commission; the American or International or Chinese Red Cross; some from the Lord Mayor of London's Fund, etc. Every available worker is roped in to help. Mrs. Burch has taken as her job the preparation of bottles of milk formulas for nursing babies who are undernourished. She works a couple of hours to all morning every day in the Community Church kitchen boiling the bottles and nipples and milk, putting it into the bottles and then having a Chinese boy deliver it to the various camps to children she has designated as needing it. In the afternoons she visits the various camps interviewing the mothers and seeing the babies and deciding which ones to send the milk to.

The camp in the Buddhist temple Grace mentioned in her letter, was one of the 76 camps in Shanghai. Now the Buddhist priests in that temple didn't want to have a lot of refugees lodged in their temple, for it would keep the worshipers from coming into the mess and therefore cut down on their income from money offered as sacrifices and for incense. But the refugees were forced upon them. Finally they bribed someone and got the camp removed from their temple so that their income is returned to them. They paid \$1,000 bribe to have this done. So you see there was far from any connivance with the Devil here. But if good Buddhist believers should wish to work together with Christian Church members in an emergency giving of aid to refugees, I see no more objection to cooperating with them than for Catholics and Methodists working together to pull drowning women and children out of a river if an excursion boat tips over. It is the same kind of a situation. There is no condoning with the Devil and giving in to anything in their religion.

when we do such humanitarian things together. It would seem to me to might even break through the ice barrier between us and make an opening for us to present our Christian gospel to them.

If anyone is in constant fear of being contaminated by other religions by mere contact with them, they certainly should have no business in going to any heathen country to win souls over to the Christian faith. It takes stronger stuff than that to make a missionary. One has to contact those of other faiths constantly and win their respect enough that the Christian message can be presented without them taking offense. If the job of the missionary was not just that thing, then there would be no missionary work in the world. For that is what missionary work is. The other method would be to shut ourselves up in our beautiful churches at home and like hermits and save our own souls and let the rest of the world go to the devil.

You asked me not to be cross at you. Of course I'm not. I realize that you have not understood the situation. Also I realize that in the cloistered and protected atmosphere of the homeland, away from exposure to heathenism and the problems of penetrating it, that you with thousands of good church members have, you have not worked this attitude out for yourselves, you have had no occasion to think it through for you are never required to get up against it. All we ask is your faith in us, that we are genuinely working for the furtherance of the Kingdom. I know we have your trust, or else you would not be supporting missionary work.

Well, I am on my way back to Hofei at last. I now have my pass in my pocket. Mr. Goulter and I returned to Wuhu (rather I returned and he came with me for his first trip since his return to China). He has no pass from here to Hofei as yet, since his time of arrival in China was not known here until after he was on the High Seas. So Mr. Burch did not obtain a request for a pass for him at Hofei when he got mine. But we are trying to get one now so he can go on in with me for the winter.

We were approached by the International Famine Relief Committee head, in Shanghai, before we left, asking us to represent them in the Hofei district in refugee relief work. They have money for it but not enough trustworthy people to administer the relief work. We were asked because Mr. Goulter had done similar work for them formerly in famine times. This is of course strictly relief funds for food, clothing, emergency housing, etc. But it can also be used in cooperation with our evangelistic work to forward Christian work. We are to look the situation over upon our arrival in Hofei and estimate our needs and present a program to them and if considered alright they will make available the money needed. So that is what is ahead of us this coming winter. Needless to say we will be busy.

I have just written a letter to Bro. Peterson telling about the wonderful opportunities for Christian work in China at this time. No need to repeat the same thing to you in this letter. Ask him to let you see it. I wrote it not only for him but mostly for all the church friends, as most of my letters to him are.

There is a train from here to Hofei. Must go across the Yangtze River the afternoon before and take the early morning train

to Hofei, which arrives at Hofei that same day. Must get into the city that day because there is no place to stay outside of the city wall, for all buildings have been leveled to the ground for two miles all around the city as a military measure, so guerillas can't sneak up on them.

Mr. Burch writes that things are settling down again in Hofei. Since the taking of Hankow, Hofei has ceased to be an important military point. So only enough soldiers are stationed there to hold it. The surrounding country is still entirely in the hands of the Chinese guerilla forces. The same is true in all parts of Occupied China. The lines of communication, railways, rivers, etc are held by force s large enough to hold them. They can't spread themselves out thin enough to cover the whole area. There are really only four cities in the Province of Anhwei under their control; they are Anking, Wuhu, Pengpu, and Hofei.

Mr. Burch says that the people are returning to Hofei again. Of the 75,000 normal population only about 3,000 were unable to flee during the capture because of poverty. Now there are about 6,000 in the city.

The Goulters arrived in Shanghai on Dec. 9th. I had his pass all ready and we pushed off for Nanking and Wuhu four days later. Mrs. Goulter and Doris and Jean are left in Shanghai. We hated to leave our families just before Christmas. But conscience is a hard master; so we are trying to get there in time to permit Mr. Burch to have his Christmas with his family, after being a real prisoner for ten months alone.

There is still no postal service to Hofei, so our mail and supplies must still be carried from Wuhu to Hofei by our own special messenger, about one round trip per month. However, the postmaster here assures us that the post office will be reopened in Hofei in the next few months. When that occurs it won't be so bad. You never realize what the post office means to you till you are shut off from all the rest of the world for a year.

I am trying to take a radio in with me. Mr. Burch has had none through all of this time because Miss Wilkinson's got out of order and no way to get it repaired. I am now taking in just a cheap Chinese made radio for I fear the invaders may refuse to permit my taking it. This is a "tial baloon" as it were. The Chinese are not permitted to own radios, for they would then get Chinese propaganda from Free China stations out west. But so far foreigners have their radios in Nanking and Wu. The Yakima Business Womens Guild has just voted \$75 for a new all-wave radio for me to take into the Hofei Christian Hospital later, when I am sure it is possible to take it in. I just sent our "thank you" to Mrs. Burnside.

I left the family all well and happy in Shanghai. Hope you keep well and as happy as you seemed by your recent two letters.

Love,

Douglas.